

THE BASKET.

Year III.—No. 10.

HADDONFIELD, N. J., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1890.

Whole No. 75.

"The rod of the wicked shall not REST upon the lot of the righteous, lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity."—Ps. 125.

"TO ERR IS HUMAN."

Man has two natures: at the first, God gave
Them both—the weak to weigh against the strong,
And create equal balance, and to pave
Betwixt the goals of nascent life and the grave—
An optional path—he may choose right or wrong.

But, ah! how strong the human weakness is,
How weak the angel in us. All day long
A battle 'twixt the two for victory 'tis—
The angel conqueror now—next that, then this—
A deadly conflict between right and wrong!

And which will conquer in the end, I pray?
None knoweth, nor may guess, nor may aver
But God, who "cairth for me" the livealong day;
Who ready stands to guide my feeble way;
Who pities—for it human is to err.

Then, "Now I lay me down to sleep to-night;
Thou knowest, Lord, that I am but weak dust;
If I have erred to-day, O, set me right;
Guide me from nether darkness into light,
And cleanse with Instral fire my soul from lust.

"And if I chance to die before I wake,
I know that Thou art with me even then,
I pray Thee, bear me upward, for His sake,
And my soul into Thy powerful guidance take,
Where I may err no more, dear Lord. Amen."

The Prohibitionists seem to favor clergymen for political offices. Is this judicious, either on the side of the party or the candidate? In Nebraska, they have nominated a colored man for Lieutenant Governor, and a woman for State Superintendent of Schools.

Many years ago we knew a clergymen in New Jersey by the name of Manning Force, who ran for a political office. Our memory fails as to whether he was successful or not; but, although up to that time he had been popular with his denomination, he lost caste, and was never afterwards so highly esteemed generally as a clergymen. Are there not secular men enough of sufficient ability to fill all political offices in every party?

The Country Pastors are the happiest and best cared for where they give their whole time to the work of the ministry. When a pastor insists upon running a farm, a mill, a school, a blacksmith's shop, a tannery, a post-office, and insurance or a sewing machine agency, classes in elocution, or to be a physician (though a good many of them have D. D. attached to their names, and seem to enjoy being called Doctor, with a big D.—Ed. B.) or a politician, in connection with the oversight of their churches, the said churches are not often known to be in a break-neck hurry to raise the salary.

Richmond Religious Herald.

OLD AGE.

Roland Hill, himself an old man, says that he heard of one who was asked what age he was, and he answered "The right side of eighty."

"I thought you were more than eighty," said the inquirer. "Yes, I am beyond it," he replied, "and that is the right side, for I am nearer my eternal rest."

A man once said to Dr. Rees, "You are whitening fast," to which he replied in a sermon that he preached immediately, saying, "There is a wee white flower which comes up through the snow and frost; but we are glad to see the snow-drop, because it proclaims that the winter is over, and that the summer is at hand. A friend reminded me last night that I was whitening fast. But heed not that, brother; it is to me a proof that my winter will soon be over, and that I shall have done presently with the cold east winds and the frosts of earth, and that my summer—my eternal summer—is at hand."

To a humble Christian it was remarked, "I fear you are near another world." "Fear it, sir," he replied; "I know I am; but, blessed be the Lord, I do not fear it—I hope it."

The apostle Paul was an old man, but, happily for him, he was no agnostic, and so he could say, "I know in whom I have believed, and that He will keep that which I have committed to Him until that day; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness."

But for old age to be happy it must be a time of acceptance. Old age fought against is miserable; old age accepted is calm and peaceful. Enamored wrinkles dare not smile; the honest wrinkles may even laugh. To be living in a mistake is to be living in a false position, and in all false positions there is weakness, discomfort and misery.

The way to be happy in your old age is to consider that you are not in a false position, but in a right one—in the one in which God has placed you, and therefore in the one which contains blessings—its blessings, its own peculiar blessings.

Where you meet with disappointment is in expecting from it what does not belong to it, and would not be a blessing if it did.—**The Quiver.**

No Responsibility.—"So, you are married now, are you, Jack?" "I am, Jim." "I hope you considered the matter well. It is a serious matter for you to assume the responsibilities involved in marriage." "You're wrong, my friend. I have no responsibility at all now. My wife's the boss."—**Boston Courier.**

"Darling," said he, "your eyes are as bright as diamonds, your teeth as white as pearls, your lips as red as rubies, and, and—" "Yes, George," she replied sweetly, "and your as green as an emerald." Then George took his hat and went out into the dark night to contemplate

THE BASKET.

Printed and Published fortnightly by
J. VAN COURT,
BLACK of Residence, opposite Presbyt'n Church.
TERMS--25 cents for 6 months.

Use the Haddonfield Post Office as second-class matter to go by mail.

HADDONFIELD, N. J., SEPTEMBER 12, 1890.

Borough Commissioners meet in the Town Hall on the first Wednesday evening in each month. They are J. Morris Roberts, Chas. H. Hillman, Sam'l C. A. Clement, Sam'l C. Paris, W. J. Horning, Com. of Appeals--John H. Lippincott, Geo. D. Stuart, Abel Hillman, Wm. J. Horning, Pres.; Chas. H. Hillman, Treas. Public invited to come.

The Board of Managers of the Free Reading Room Association meets every 1st Monday in each month. J. L. PENNYPACKER, Sec.

The Womens' Christian Temperance Union of this town meets every Tuesday afternoon in Wilkins' Hall, at 4 o'clock.

FIRE.--On Saturday afternoon, the carpenter shop of Wm. S. Capern, near the corner of the railroad and Summit avenue, was burnt down, with its contents. A lot of lumber in an adjoining shed was saved by the women and others. Loss about \$6000; insured. Caused quite an excitement. Said to have been set on fire by little boys "playing" with matches! Who furnished them?

William H. Nicholson, of Haddonfield, was nominated on Saturday, Sept. 6, for Congress, in a Convention of Prohibitionists, held at the Camden Co. Court House, for the First Congressional District, comprising the counties of Camden, Cape May, Cumberland, Gloucester and Salem. This is an excellent nomination, and if the people want an upright man—one who will not connive at any kind of trickery or knavery—Mr. Nicholson, if successful, will be the right man in the right place. He accepted the nomination in a brief speech.

The Public Schools of Haddonfield opened for the season on Monday, Sept. 1, with the new Principal, F. F. Lewis, in charge. Mr. Munness, the late principal, having gone to Camden to take charge of a school there. Teachers—Miss Middleton, Miss McElroy, (the only two ones,) Miss Striker, Miss Jennings, Miss Fenton, Miss Johnson, Miss Gee.

The Bitterly Jubilee in the Jersey Building on last Thursday and Friday evening, in aid of the building fund of Grace Episcopal church, was a success. There were lots of butterflies, a good supper and good music.

Wm. S. Hart has moved into his new house on Washington avenue, opposite Capt. Samuels, and not far from the line dividing Haddon from Centre township.

Mr. Geo. Hartel, of Haddonfield, has commenced business as a Merchant Tailor, at 1035 Walnut street, Philadelphia. He has had much experience in getting up custom-made Clothing, at Oak Hill, Philadelphia.

We bespeak attention to Miss Hillman's advertisement.

Rev. Mr. Wright, instead of preaching, read the "Rules" of the Second Church, last Sunday, with a running comment. It is well to make a note to observe and live up to those Rules.

For about an hour, this day two weeks ago, one of the heaviest rains ever known in Haddonfield, occurred, drowning some of the streets, and the water in one place on Main street was nearly half-deep for a time. Two or three weeks previous a similar point down visit of Atlantic City, but it lasted about two hours, drenching all the low places, and many places on the most prominent streets.

Chas. Rhoads and wife are at the sea-shore, to remain for two or three or four weeks, or a month.

The Presbyterian Church, we understand, is soon to be lighted with electric lights.

The Epworth League (Christian Endeavor) to meet (Wednesday) evening, in the Methodist church.

Wm. Hart and family have removed to Camden.

All the girls have also left Haddonfield for Camden.

We learn from the "Atlantic Mirror," published at Haddonfield, N. J., that the Methodists of that place have abandoned their old church building, and, under the Pastorate of Rev. P. Cline, late of Haddonfield, are about to build a new church in a better location.

Tuckerton, N. J., has voted 262 to 175 that a license to sell liquor in that town shall be \$2000. This practically is prohibition, and the town goes "dry."

Rev. T. W. Wilkinson and wife, of Westmoor, on their return from several weeks' sojourn by the sea, were greeted by quite a large party of friends. Pleasant.

It is reported that the loss of over a hundred lives on the steamboat Red Wing was owing to too much strong drink on the part of the officers of the boat.

A Methodist Home has been opened in Camden at 351 York street. It is designed to furnish a Home for aged and needy Methodists for both the City and County. Such as are able are solicited to contribute to its support.

It's funny to hear the Knights of Labor charge others with tyranny. Why they are greatest tyrants of the day.

The German Government has given notice that no Labor Organizations will, in the future, be allowed in Germany, and that any depots formed by them will be suppressed, and legal proceedings will be instituted against the leaders and officers of such societies.

It has been asserted by the newspaper "La Nature" that there is scarcely a single bottle of wine produced in France which is not adulterated with plaster of Paris or other extraneous substances, and so adulterated.

Strikers who molest non-union men on the wharves of Melbourne, Australia, are heavily fined and imprisoned.

John F. Braden recently shot and killed his wife in Johnstown, Pa. Poor runny Johnstown! California.

Lakenfield is a new Summer resort in Maine. We have a few Circulars and Maps. Prices low and terms easy for a time.

Another new Strawberry, to tempt amateurs and others, called "Lavett's Early." It is announced to be early to very early, and very prolific. But, O, the price!—Two Dollars per dozen plants. J. T. Lavett & Co., Little Silver, N. J.

Much damage has been done recently at Asbury Park by the waves of the sea, carrying away a large portion of the boardwalks, etc.

"Ham and Eggs," is the title of a Pig and Poultry paper, published at Topeka, Kansas.

"New Jersey Agriculturist," a half to large page paper, is a new venture, published monthly, by Wm. G. Taylor & Son, at Haddonfield, N. J., at one dollar a year.

The Astoria Park Journal, is a five paper, published weekly at that seashore resort, by our old young friend, John K. Wallace, son of Rev. A. Wallace, publisher of the Ocean Grove Record.

The "Monitor," published at Woodstown, N. J., we consider one of our most interesting exchanges. In a late issue it had a cutting article about Mr. Sonnenberg, of the Philadelphia Record, who it says, is largely interested in a Park a few miles below Philadelphia, and also owns the fullest latitude (corn) sellers there. But is hard on the virtuous drinker, if he gets drunk! O, consistency!

HADDON INSTITUTE.
HADDONFIELD, N. J.,

Reopens September 3rd, 1890.

MISS S. C. HILLMAN, PRIN.

Ink, of a superior quality, made and sold at this office, in 3 and 6 ozs. for small bottles, pint, quart, and quart pots. Larger quantities as agreed upon. Does not clog the pen, or get thick or sticky. Free from sediment; suitable for all pens, including Indian ink. Also, a very fine and brilliant **RED INK.**

Oil Stoves.—Two second hand iron ones and two steel Butter Crocks for sale, cheap. Inquire at Basket office.